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# PETER PARKER, THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN®

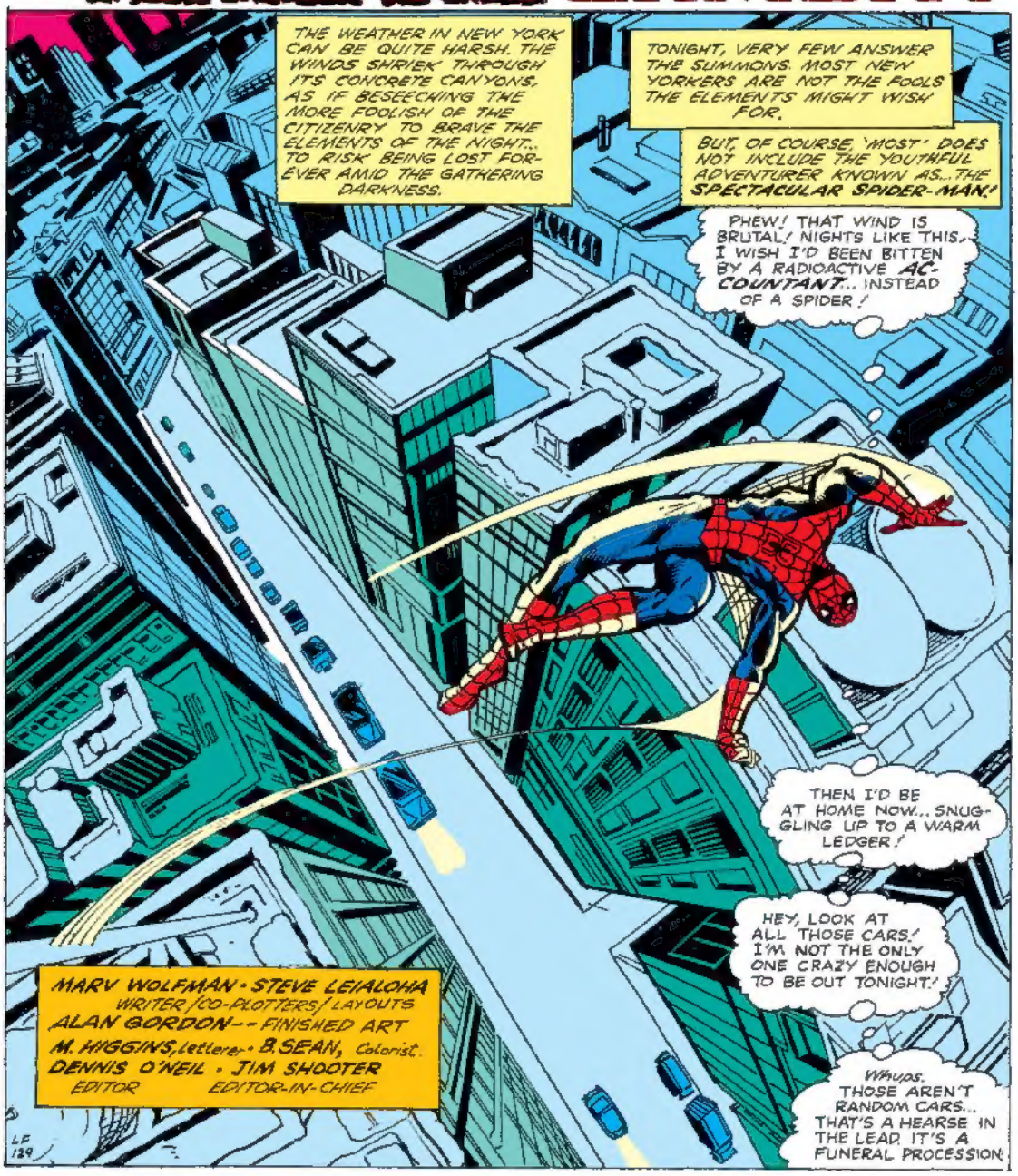
## SOMEBODY IS KILLING THEM ALL!

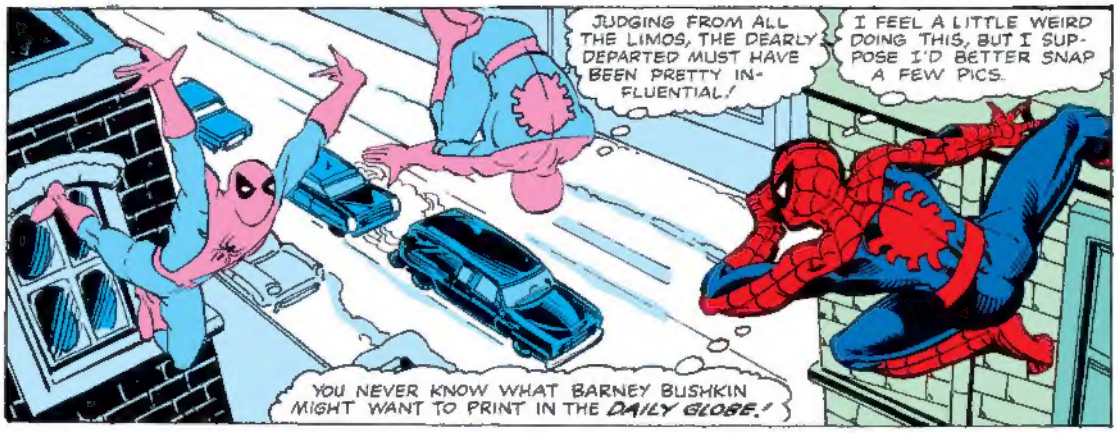
MILGROM/RUBINSTEIN

While attending a demonstration in radiology, student PETER PARKER was bitten by a spider which had accidentally been exposed to RADIOACTIVE RAYS. Through a miracle of science, Peter soon found that he had GAINED the arachnid's powers...and had, in effect, become a human spider...

Stan Lee PRESENTS: THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN!®

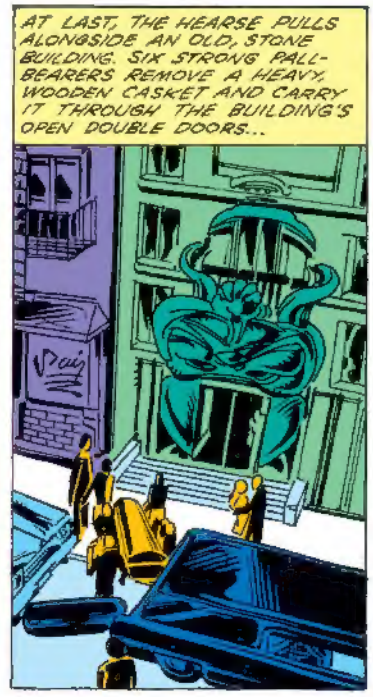
# THE VENGEANCE GAMBIT!

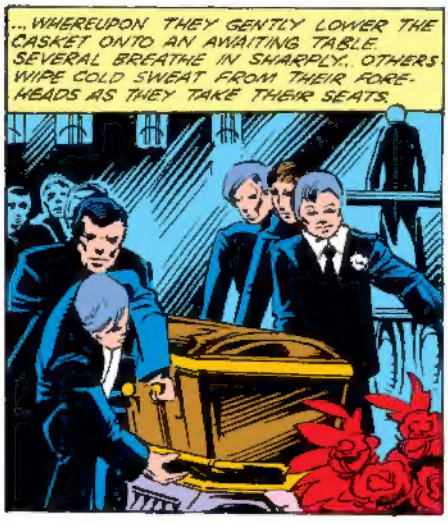


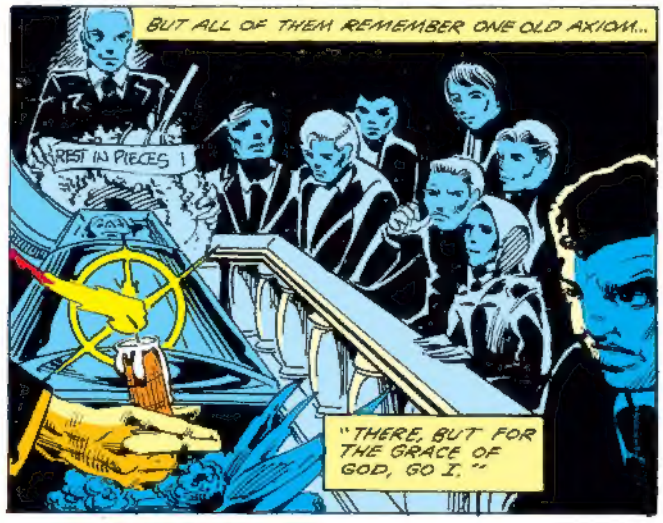

JUDGING FROM ALL THE LIMOS, THE DEARLY DEPARTED MUST HAVE BEEN PRETTY INFLUENTIAL!
I FEEL A LITTLE WEIRD DOING THIS, BUT I SUPPOSE I'D BETTER SNAP A FEW PICS.
YOU NEVER KNOW WHAT BARNEY BUSHKIN MIGHT WANT TO PRINT IN THE DAILY GLOBE!

THE PROCESSION GLIDES SILENTLY THROUGH THE DOWNTOWN SIDE STREETS AS THE ANGRY GALES LASH OUT AGAINST STONE AND STEEL...

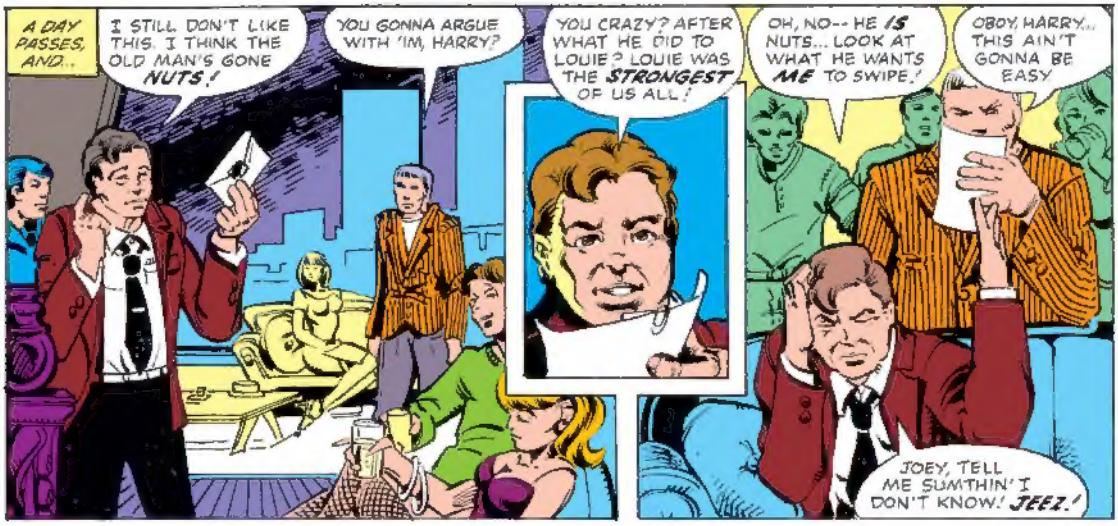
INSIDE THE CARS, THE GRIM PASSENGERS ARE EQUALLY SILENT AS THEY STARE AHEAD, A HUNDRED UNANSWERED QUESTIONS CROWDING THEIR THOUGHTS.


AT LAST, THE HEARSE PULLS ALONGSIDE AN OLD, STONE BUILDING. SIX STRONG PALL-BEARERS REMOVE A HEAVY, WOODEN CASKET AND CARRY IT THROUGH THE BUILDING'S OPEN DOUBLE DOORS...


...WHEREUPON THEY GENTLY LOWER THE CASKET ONTO AN AWAITING TABLE. SEVERAL BREATHE IN SHARPLY.. OTHERS WIPE COLD SWEAT FROM THEIR FOREHEADS AS THEY TAKE THEIR SEATS.

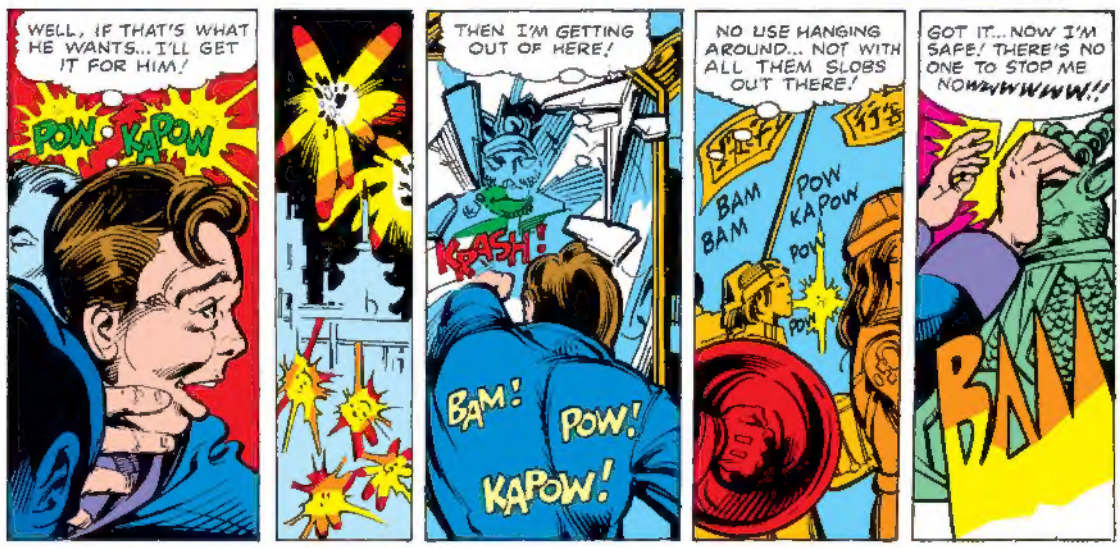

BUT ALL OF THEM REMEMBER ONE OLD AXIOM...
REST IN PIECES !
"THERE, BUT FOR THE GRACE OF GOD, GO I."

THEN...
THANK YOU, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN. PLEASE TAKE YOUR SEATS. BEFORE I BEGIN, ARE THERE ANY QUESTIONS?
YEAH! WHY'D YOU MAKE US LUG BIG LOUIE'S BODY OVER HERE?
SURELY YOU KNOW THE ANSWER, HARRY! BIG LOUIE'S LAST REMAINS SERVES AS AN EXAMPLE OF WHAT AWAITS THOSE WHO REFUSE MY UNCLE'S BID TO CONTROL THE MOBS IN NEW YORK!
AS YOU KNOW, SINCE THE KINGPIN'S RETIREMENT,* THERE HAS BEEN A GREAT DEAL OF... AH... INDEPENDENT THOUGHT AMONGST THE RANKS OF NEW YORK'S GANGLORDS.
*AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #197.--D.
MY UNCLE DOES NOT APPROVE. IN FACT, I BELIEVE HE WARNED YOU ALL PERSONALLY!
BIG LOUIE DID NOT LISTEN. I TRUST THE REST OF YOU WILL BE MORE... ATTENTIVE.
NOW, SHALL WE GET DOWN TO BUSINESS?
IN VIEW OF BIG LOUIE'S UNTIMELY DEMISE, MY UNCLE HAS DECIDED TO GIVE YOU EACH A CHANCE TO PROVE YOUR EAGERNESS TO RECOGNIZE HIM AS THE NEW BOSS OF NEW YORK'S MOBS.
HE HAS PREPARED A LIST OF ITEMS THAT WOULD GO QUITE WELL IN THE DECORATING OF HIS NEW ROOST.
IT MERELY REMAINS FOR YOU TO PERSONALLY PROCURE THOSE ITEMS TO DEMONSTRATE YOUR LOYALTY.
IS ANY ONE OF YOU UNINTERESTED?
THERE IS A MOMENT OF SILENCE. THEN...
I THOUGHT NOT. AS YOU LEAVE, MY ASSISTANT WILL HAND YOU A LIST WITH THE ITEM MY UNCLE WOULD LIKE YOU TO PROVIDE CIRCLED. GOOD EVENING.
AND, AS THE LAST OF THE MOURNERS FILE OUT OF THE ANCIENT BUILDING...
YOU HAVE DONE WELL, MALACHAI. YOU WILL BE REWARDED.
YOUR APPRECIATION IS REWARD ENOUGH, UNCLE!


A DAY PASSES, AND...
I STILL DON'T LIKE THIS. I THINK THE OLD MAN'S GONE NUTS!
YOU GONNA ARGUE WITH 'IM, HARRY?
YOU CRAZY? AFTER WHAT HE DID TO LOUIE? LOUIE WAS THE STRONGEST OF US ALL!
OH, NO-- HE IS NUTS... LOOK AT WHAT HE WANTS ME TO SWIPE!
OBOY, HARRY... THIS AIN'T GONNA BE EASY
JOEY, TELL ME SUMTHIN' I DON'T KNOW! JEEZ!

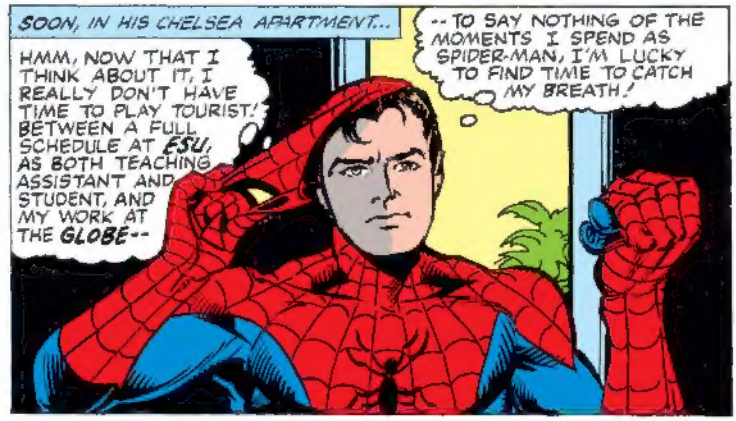
THERE IS SCREAMING EVERYWHERE--JOYOUS SHOUTS CELEBRATING THE NEW YEAR ARE HEARD ON EVERY STREET IN NEW YORK'S FAMED CHINATOWN...
IT IS THE YEAR OF THE MONKEY... QUITE AN APPROPRIATE YEAR FOR HARRY DOLENZ, WHO IS ABOUT TO MAKE A MONKEY OF HIMSELF!
I DON'T LIKE THIS ONE BIT... GOTTA GO OUT AND STEAL THAT BLASTED JADE BY MYSELF!
I AIN'T STOLE NOTHIN' BY MYSELF SINCE I FIRST SWIPED THE CANDY OUTTA MR. GILROY'S STORE AS A KID!
AN' WHY'D THE OLD BIRD HAVE TO PICK TONIGHT? PEOPLE CROWDIN' EVERYWHERE... HOW AM I EVER GONNA GET TO IT WITHOUT BEIN' SEEN?
HEY, WATCH WHO YER-- Huh?
IS THAT ONE OF BLACK ALFRED'S MEN? YEAH... IT'S GOTTA BE!
I HEARD HE WANTS TO TAKE OVER THE MOBS HIMSELF! WELL, I DON'T WANT NO PART OF THAT.
DON'T WANNA END UP LIKE BIG LOUIE!

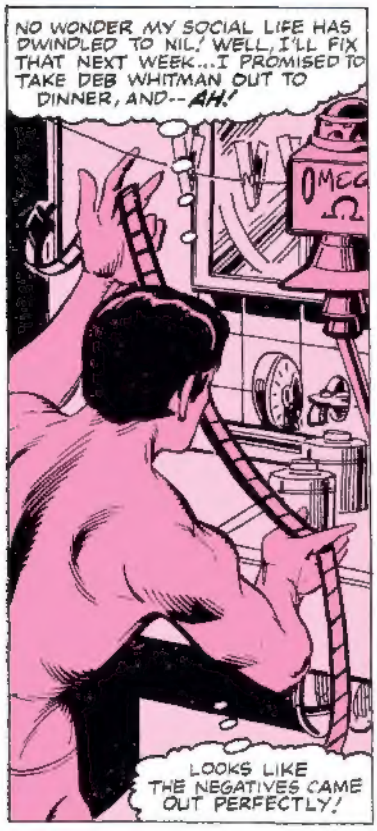
BLACK ALFRED MUST BE TRYING TO STOP ME FROM MAKIN' THE HEIST--
GUN
FAT CHOW
WELL, I AIN'T AFRAID OF ALFRED..
MY MEN'VE TAKEN ON HIS GOONS MORE'N ONCE AND COME OUT WINNERS.
Huh? THEY'RE SHOOTIN' AT ME! GOTTA DUCK!
BAM!
Uhhh... FORGOT... THOSE ARE FIRECRACKERS ... THINK I'M LETTIN' MY IMAGINATION GO CRAZY...
BAM
BAM
POW
KAPOW
BAM! BLAM!
'SIDES I DON'T SEE ANY OF BLACK ALFRED'S MEN ANYMORE... MUST'A JUST THOUGHT I DID...
HE WANTS THIS AS A DECORATION? MAN, IT'S EVEN UGLIER THAN HE IS!
INSIDE THAT TEMPLE... THE NEW YEAR'S JADE!
POW!
THIS PLACE IS GIVIN' ME THE SPOOKS... GOTTA GET OUTTA HERE SOON AS I GET WHAT THE NEW BOSS SENT ME FOR.
KAPOW! BAM!
CLOSE
YEAR OF THE MONKEY

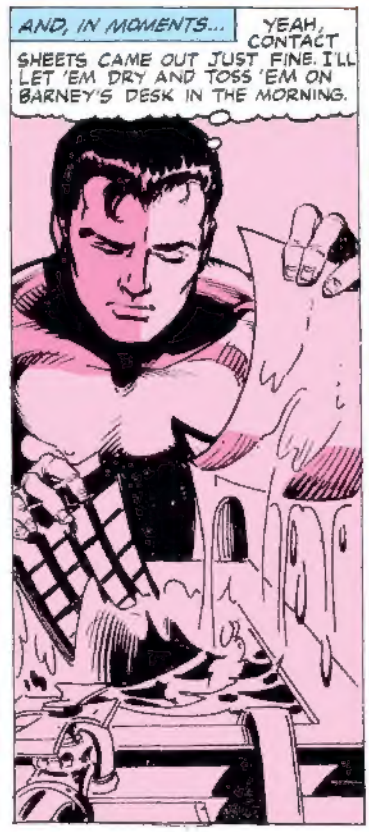

WELL, IF THAT'S WHAT HE WANTS... I'LL GET IT FOR HIM!
POW
KAPOW
THEN I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!
KRASH!
BAM!
POW!
KAPOW!
NO USE HANGING AROUND... NOT WITH ALL THEM SLOBS OUT THERE!
BAM
BAM
POW
KAPOW
POW
POW
GOT IT... NOW I'M SAFE! THERE'S NO ONE TO STOP ME NOWWWWWW!!
BAM

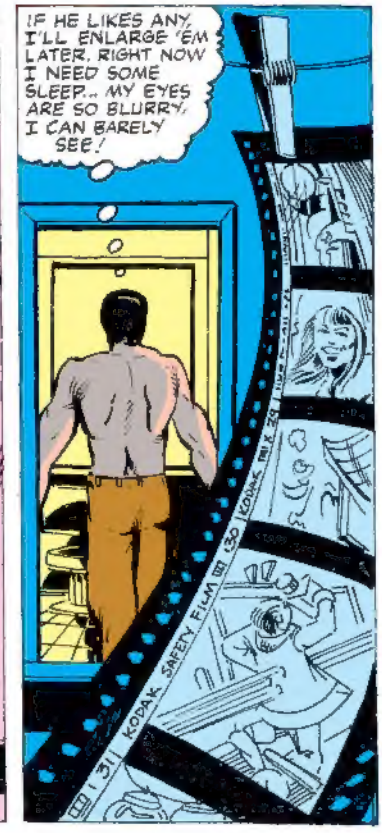
MEANWHILE, HIGH OVERHEAD...
FOR ONCE, BUSHKIN GAVE PETER PARKER A FUN ASSIGNMENT! COVERING THE CHINESE NEW YEAR CELEBRATION IS A GAS!
IT'S FUNNY, THOUGH--I LIVE LESS THAN A MILE FROM CHINATOWN, BUT I HARDLY EVER GET DOWN HERE...EXCEPT ON BUSINESS.

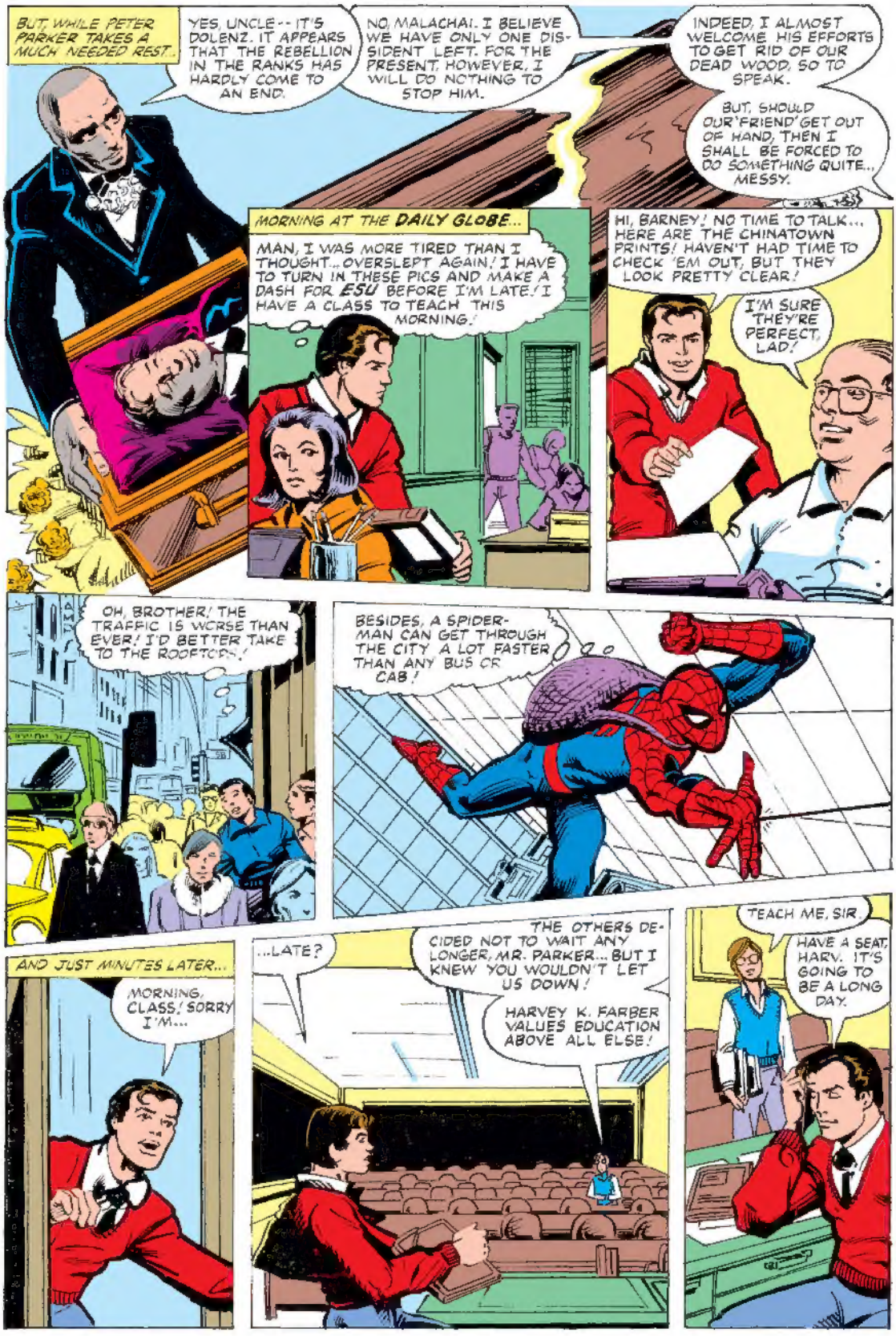
I GUESS I'M A TYPICAL NEW YORKER! WHILE THE TOURISTS TAKE IN ALL THE SIGHTS--
--WE NATIVES IGNORE ALL THE GREAT STUFF THIS CRAZY CITY HAS TO OFFER!
OH, WELL... HOME AGAIN, HOME AGAIN, JIGGETY-JIG!


SOON, IN HIS CHELSEA APARTMENT...
HMM, NOW THAT I THINK ABOUT IT, I REALLY DON'T HAVE TIME TO PLAY TOURIST! BETWEEN A FULL SCHEDULE AT ESU, AS BOTH TEACHING ASSISTANT AND STUDENT, AND MY WORK AT THE GLOBE--
--TO SAY NOTHING OF THE MOMENTS I SPEND AS SPIDER-MAN, I'M LUCKY TO FIND TIME TO CATCH MY BREATH!


NO WONDER MY SOCIAL LIFE HAS DWINDLED TO NIL! WELL, I'LL FIX THAT NEXT WEEK...I PROMISED TO TAKE DEB WHITMAN OUT TO DINNER, AND--AH!
LOOKS LIKE THE NEGATIVES CAME OUT PERFECTLY!


AND, IN MOMENTS...
YEAH, CONTACT SHEETS CAME OUT JUST FINE. I'LL LET 'EM DRY AND TOSS 'EM ON BARNEY'S DESK IN THE MORNING.


IF HE LIKES ANY, I'LL ENLARGE 'EM LATER. RIGHT NOW I NEED SOME SLEEP... MY EYES ARE SO BLURRY, I CAN BARELY SEE!


BUT, WHILE PETER PARKER TAKES A MUCH NEEDED REST...
YES, UNCLE -- IT'S DOLENZ. IT APPEARS THAT THE REBELLION IN THE RANKS HAS HARDLY COME TO AN END.
NO, MALACHAI. I BELIEVE WE HAVE ONLY ONE DISSIDENT LEFT. FOR THE PRESENT, HOWEVER, I WILL DO NOTHING TO STOP HIM.
INDEED, I ALMOST WELCOME HIS EFFORTS TO GET RID OF OUR DEAD WOOD, SO TO SPEAK.
BUT, SHOULD OUR 'FRIEND' GET OUT OF HAND, THEN I SHALL BE FORCED TO DO SOMETHING QUITE... MESSY.
MORNING AT THE DAILY GLOBE...
MAN, I WAS MORE TIRED THAN I THOUGHT... OVERSLEPT AGAIN! I HAVE TO TURN IN THESE PICS AND MAKE A DASH FOR ESU BEFORE I'M LATE! I HAVE A CLASS TO TEACH THIS MORNING!
HI, BARNEY! NO TIME TO TALK... HERE ARE THE CHINATOWN PRINTS! HAVEN'T HAD TIME TO CHECK 'EM OUT, BUT THEY LOOK PRETTY CLEAR!
I'M SURE THEY'RE PERFECT, LAD!
OH, BROTHER! THE TRAFFIC IS WORSE THAN EVER! I'D BETTER TAKE TO THE ROOFTOPS!
BESIDES, A SPIDER-MAN CAN GET THROUGH THE CITY A LOT FASTER THAN ANY BUS OR CAB!
AND JUST MINUTES LATER...
MORNING, CLASS! SORRY I'M...
...LATE?
THE OTHERS DECIDED NOT TO WAIT ANY LONGER, MR. PARKER... BUT I KNEW YOU WOULDN'T LET US DOWN!
HARVEY K. FARBER VALUES EDUCATION ABOVE ALL ELSE!
TEACH ME, SIR
HAVE A SEAT, HARV. IT'S GOING TO BE A LONG DAY.

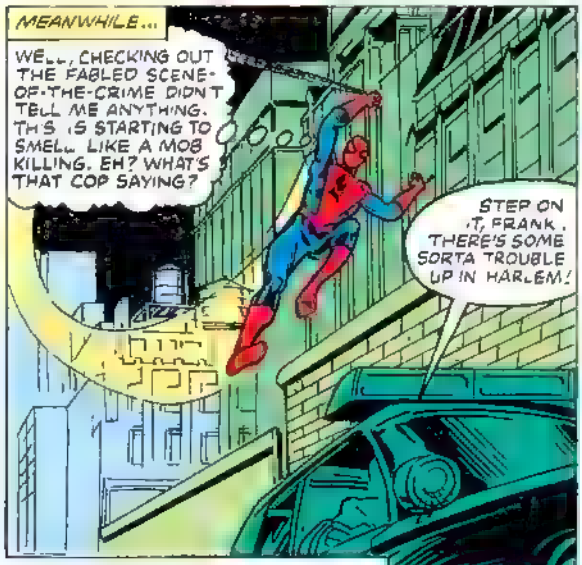
SEVERAL HOURS LATER, IN THE AREA OF THE FACULTY LOUNGE SET ASIDE FOR TEACHING ASSISTANTS...
THERE'S WHAT, BARNEY? YOU'RE KIDDING, AREN'T YOU?
OKAY... OKAY, I'LL BE RIGHT THERE, PRONTO!
SHORTLY...
YOU'RE SURE IT WAS ONE OF MY PICS?
SEE FOR YOURSELF, PETER!
I TELL YOU, M'BOY, YOU GET SCOOPS EVEN WHEN YOU DON'T KNOW IT!
INCREDIBLE! THIS HAS TO BE MY SHOT, BUT I DON'T REMEMBER TAKING IT!
OF COURSE, HALF THE SHOTS WERE TAKEN WITH THE CAMERA ON AUTOMATIC, AS I SWUNG OVER THE CROWD... BUT I'M NOT TELLING BARNEY THAT!
THAT'S DEFINITELY SOMEONE BEING KILLED, BUT WHO? AND WHO DID IT? BOY, THIS IS RIGHT OUT OF BLOW-UP!
SOON, AFTER PETER TAKES HIS LEAVE...
SOMEONE WAS KILLED RIGHT NEAR ME, AND I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW IT!
THE KILLER DIDN'T SET OFF MY SPIDER-SENSES BECAUSE I WASN'T THE ONE IN DANGER.
STILL, THE THOUGHT OF BEING THAT CLOSE... IT MAKES ME SICK TO MY STOMACH! I'M GOING TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS!
ELSEWHERE...
C'MON, ALFRED--WE GOT BUSINESS!
SHUT UP, SMITTY. I AIN'T FINISHED WORKIN' OUT YET
TWO HOURS EVERY DAY, SMITTY--THAT'S WHAT I DO. THAT'S WHY I'LL BE THE NEW BOSS IN THIS TOWN... INSTEAD OF THAT OLD GEEZER!

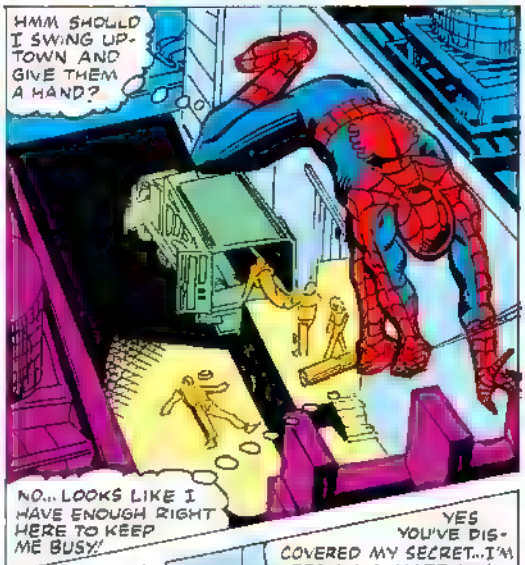
THE OTHERS, THEY'RE ALL FLAB. ME, I'M SOLID MUSCLE.
TWO HOURS EVERY DAY MADE ME A GANG LEADER! AND THERE AIN'T NO ONE WHO WANTS TO FIGHT ME.
OKAY, TIMES UP! NOW WE GET DOWN TO BUSINESS.
WAY I SEE IT, THIS 'NEW BOSS' IS GONNA COME AFTER ME SOON. I'M SURE HE DIDN'T LIKE US KNOCKIN' OFF DOLENZ...
...EVEN THOUGH BOTH OF US KNEW DOLENZ WAS A SLOB.
ANYWAY, I'M READY TO GO AFTER THE NEW BOSS, NOW.
YOU BETTER BELIEVE I'M READY!
KRAKK!
119 STREET AND LENOX AVENUE...
KRASHH!
LIQUOR
WHERE IS HE, HERMAN?
I WANT HIM NOW!

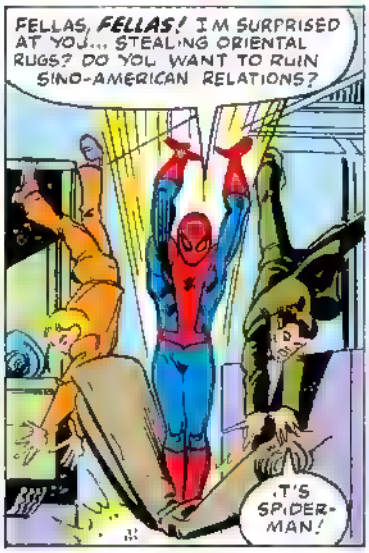
HEY, BRO-- I DON'T KNOW NOTHIN', AN THAT'S THE GOD'S HONEST TRUTH!
HERMAN, YOU ARE A WORM... AND WORMS LIVE IN THE DIRT.

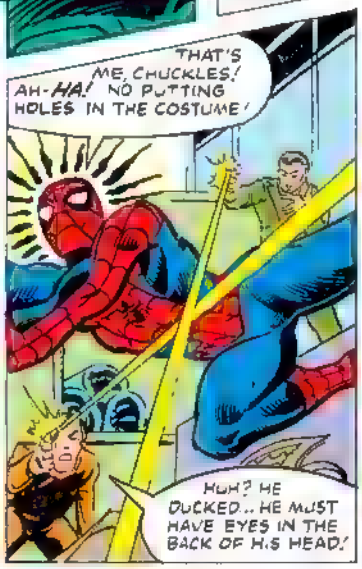
YOU WANT TO LIVE IN THE DIRT.. SIX FEET UNDER?!
HEY, WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY YOU WERE SERIOUS? I'LL TELL YA WHERE TO FIND ALFRED!

WRONG! YOU'LL SHOW US!


MEANWHILE...
WELL, CHECKING OUT THE FABLED SCENE-OF-THE-CRIME DIDN'T TELL ME ANYTHING. THIS IS STARTING TO SMELL LIKE A MOB KILLING. EH? WHAT'S THAT COP SAYING?
STEP ON IT, FRANK. THERE'S SOME SORTA TROUBLE UP IN HARLEM!


HMM SHOULD I SWING UP-TOWN AND GIVE THEM A HAND?
NO... LOOKS LIKE I HAVE ENOUGH RIGHT HERE TO KEEP ME BUSY!


FELLAS, FELLAS! I'M SURPRISED AT YOU... STEALING ORIENTAL RUGS? DO YOU WANT TO RUIN SINO-AMERICAN RELATIONS?
IT'S SPIDER-MAN!


THAT'S ME, CHUCKLES! AH-HA! NO PUTTING HOLES IN THE COSTUME!
HUH? HE DUCKED.. HE MUST HAVE EYES IN THE BACK OF HIS HEAD!

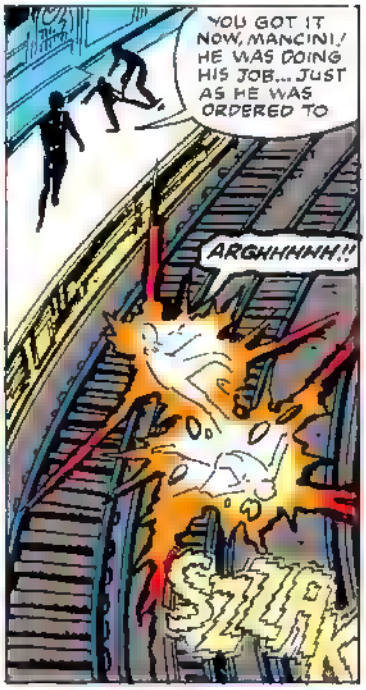
YES YOU'VE DISCOVERED MY SECRET...I'M REALLY A MARTIAN!
YOU WILL KEEP THAT TO YOURSELF, WON'T YOU?

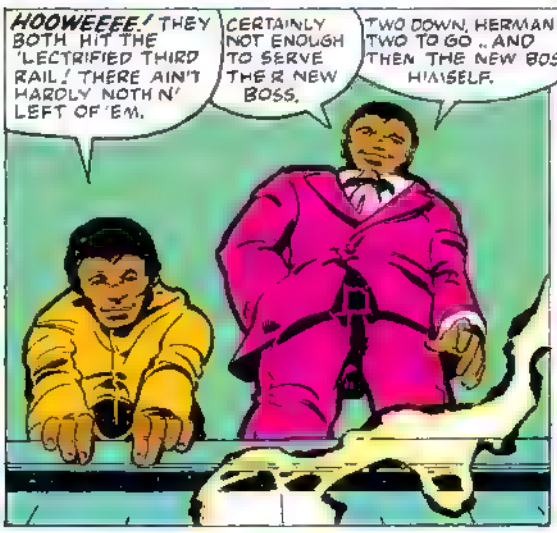
NOW, WHERE ARE YOU RUNNING OFF TO? DON'T YOU KNOW THE FUN'S RIGHT HERE? BESIDES--
--YOU FORGOT THE GUN YOU DROPPED! HERE!
WHAK
UNGGH!
HEY, YOU IN THE TRUCK! WHERE D YOU GET YOUR DRIVER'S LICENSE...SEARS?
SEARS
GET AWAY, BLAST YA!
YOU'RE NOT GONNA DRIVE ME CRAZY WITH YER NUTTY TALK!
YOU'RE RIGHT, IT'D BE MUCH TO SHORT A DRIVE AND SPEAKING OF DRIVING...
YOU REALLY SHOULD WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING! THAT WAS A VERY EXPENSIVE TRUCK YOU JUST WRECKED
LEMME OUTTA HERE!
HEY, WHAT'S YOUR HURRY?
I-I'M STUCK IN THIS GOOP!
THAT'S THE IDEA. NOW, LET'S TALK!
THERE WAS A MURDER IN CHINATOWN LAST NIGHT WHAT CAN YOU TELL ME ABOUT IT?
I WOULDN'T TELL YOU NOTHIN'!
YOU WON'T? BOY IS THAT FRUSTRATING!
SPAK
SURE YOU WON'T RECONSIDER?
AH... WHATTAYA WANNA KNOW?

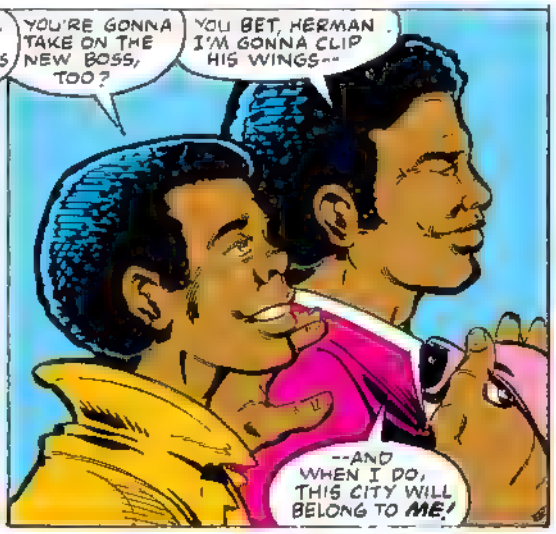
MEANWHILE..
WHAT IS THIS PLACE, HERMAN?
IT'S AN EL...AN ELEVATED TRAIN STATION, MAN. IT'S WHERE ALFRED KEEPS HIMSELF
SOMETHIN' ABOUT BE'N' BORN UNDER THE EL... WANT'N' TO LIVE HERE, TOO.

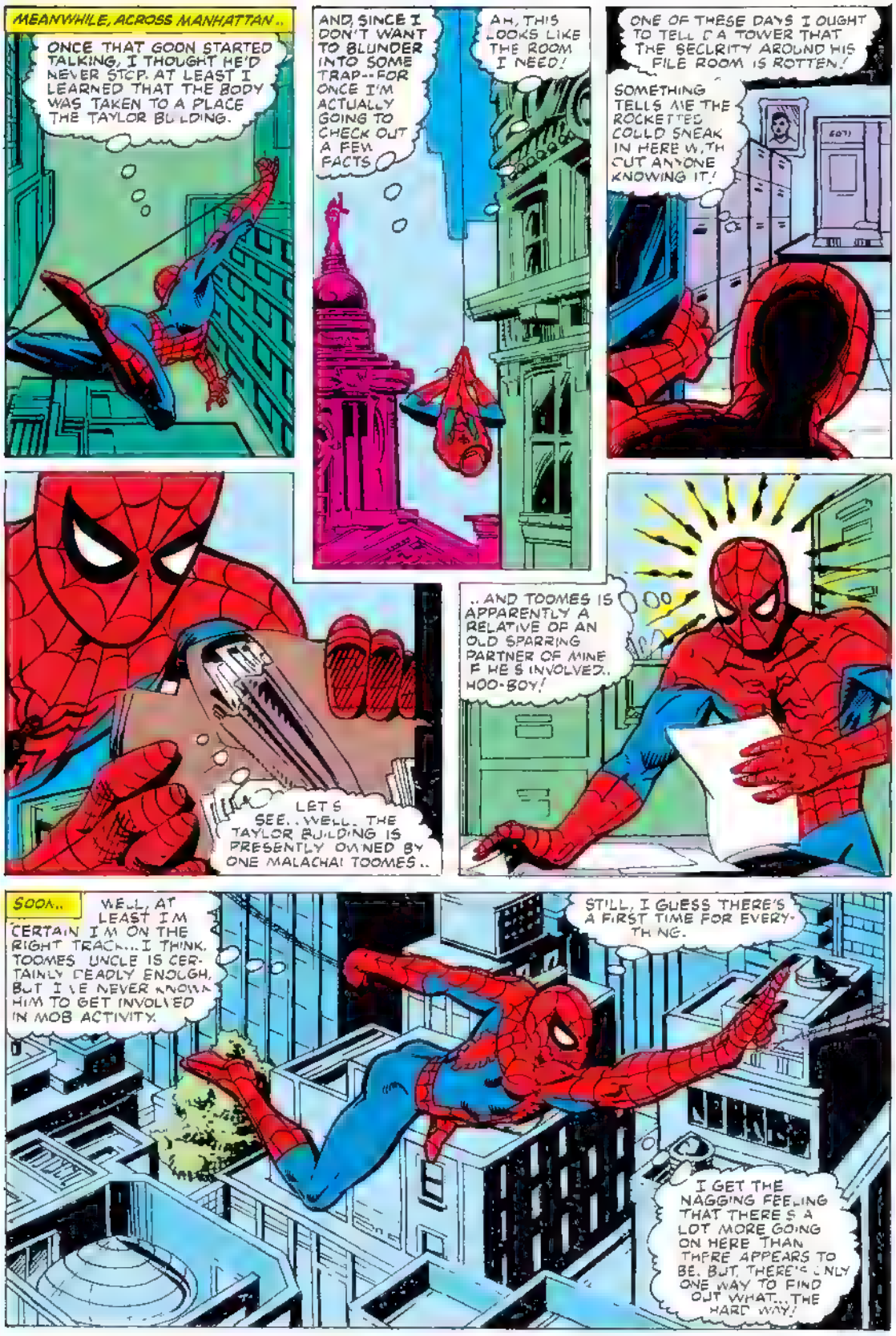
LIVE AND DIE HERE BOY..LIVE AND DIE!

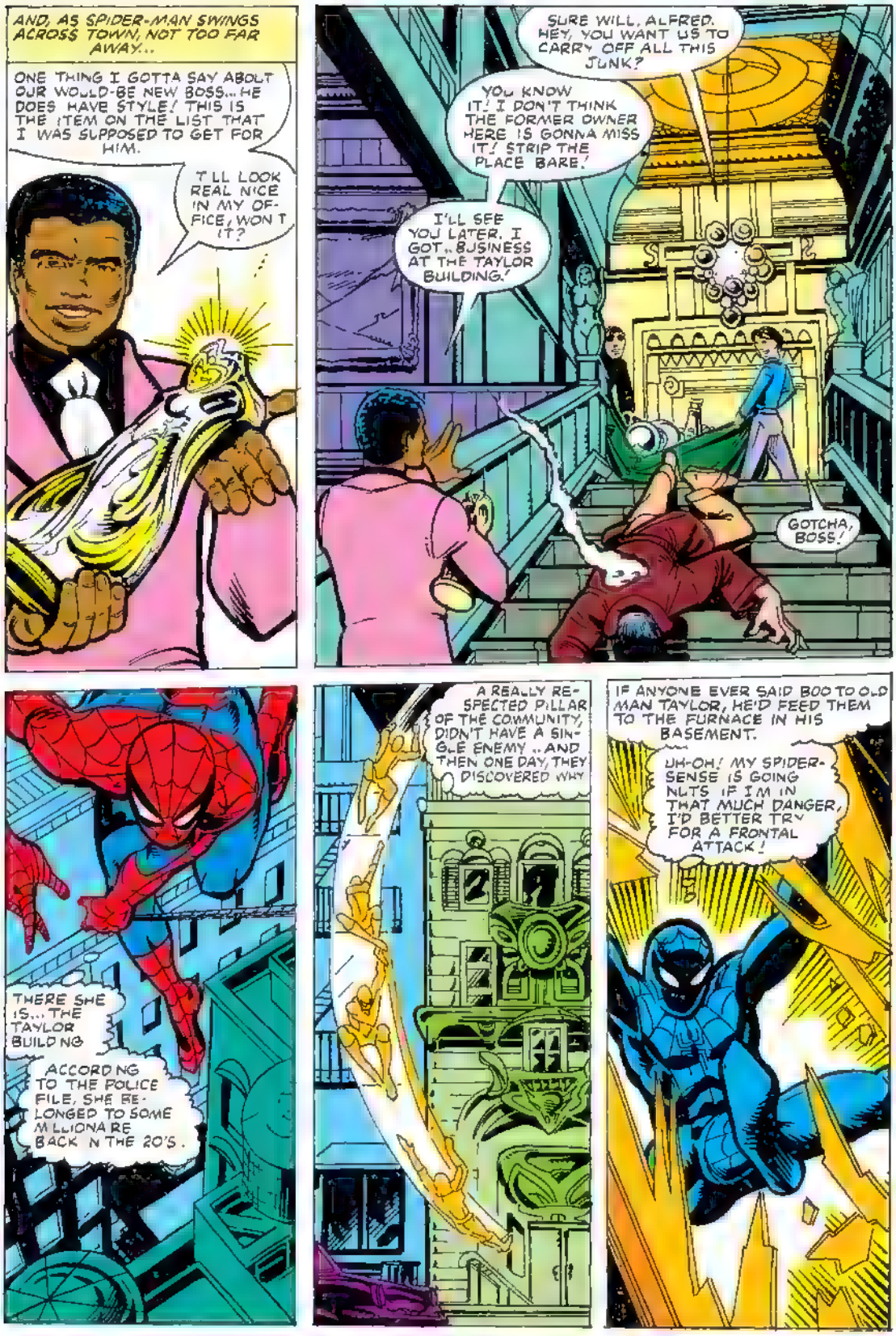
WRONG, MANCINI.. NO WAY I'M GONNA DIE!
IT'S AN AMBUSH! ALFRED WAS WAITING FOR US! THAT KID DOUBLE-CROSSED US!
BAM
BAM


YOU GOT IT NOW, MANCINI! HE WAS DOING HIS JOB... JUST AS HE WAS ORDERED TO
ARGHHHHH!!
SZZZRK


HOOWEEEE! THEY BOTH HIT THE 'LECTRIFIED THIRD RAIL! THERE AIN'T HARDLY NOTH'N' LEFT OF 'EM.
CERTAINLY NOT ENOUGH TO SERVE THEIR NEW BOSS.
TWO DOWN, HERMAN. TWO TO GO.. AND THEN THE NEW BOSS HIMSELF.


YOU'RE GONNA TAKE ON THE NEW BOSS, TOO?
YOU BET, HERMAN. I'M GONNA CLIP HIS WINGS--
--AND WHEN I DO, THIS CITY WILL BELONG TO ME!


MEANWHILE, ACROSS MANHATTAN..
ONCE THAT GOON STARTED TALKING, I THOUGHT HE'D NEVER STOP. AT LEAST I LEARNED THAT THE BODY WAS TAKEN TO A PLACE THE TAYLOR BUILDING.
AND, SINCE I DON'T WANT TO BLUNDER INTO SOME TRAP--FOR ONCE I'M ACTUALLY GOING TO CHECK OUT A FEW FACTS.
AH, THIS LOOKS LIKE THE ROOM I NEED!
ONE OF THESE DAYS I OUGHT TO TELL C A TOWER THAT THE SECURITY AROUND HIS FILE ROOM IS ROTTEN!
SOMETHING TELLS ME THE ROCKETTES COULD SNEAK IN HERE W.TH OUT ANYONE KNOWING IT!
LET'S SEE..WELL.. THE TAYLOR BUILDING IS PRESENTLY OWNED BY ONE MALACHAI TOOMES..
..AND TOOMES IS APPARENTLY A RELATIVE OF AN OLD SPARRING PARTNER OF MINE F HE'S INVOLVED.. HOO-BOY!
SOON..
WELL, AT LEAST I'M CERTAIN I'M ON THE RIGHT TRACK...I THINK. TOOMES UNCLE IS CERTAINLY DEADLY ENOUGH, BUT I'VE NEVER KNOWN HIM TO GET INVOLVED IN MOB ACTIVITY.
STILL, I GUESS THERE'S A FIRST TIME FOR EVERYTHING.
I GET THE NAGGING FEELING THAT THERE'S A LOT MORE GOING ON HERE THAN THERE APPEARS TO BE. BUT, THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT WHAT...THE HARD WAY!


AND, AS SPIDER-MAN SWINGS ACROSS TOWN, NOT TOO FAR AWAY...
ONE THING I GOTTA SAY ABOUT OUR WOULD-BE NEW BOSS... HE DOES HAVE STYLE! THIS IS THE ITEM ON THE LIST THAT I WAS SUPPOSED TO GET FOR HIM.
T'LL LOOK REAL NICE IN MY OFFICE, WON'T IT?
SURE WILL, ALFRED. HEY, YOU WANT US TO CARRY OFF ALL THIS JUNK?
YOU KNOW IT! I DON'T THINK THE FORMER OWNER HERE IS GONNA MISS IT! STRIP THE PLACE BARE!
I'LL SEE YOU LATER. I GOT... BUSINESS AT THE TAYLOR BUILDING!
GOTCHA, BOSS!
THERE SHE IS... THE TAYLOR BUILDING
ACCORDING TO THE POLICE FILE, SHE BELONGED TO SOME MILLIONAIRE BACK IN THE 20'S.
A REALLY RESPECTED PILLAR OF THE COMMUNITY, DIDN'T HAVE A SINGLE ENEMY... AND THEN ONE DAY, THEY DISCOVERED WHY
IF ANYONE EVER SAID BOO TO OLD MAN TAYLOR, HE'D FEED THEM TO THE FURNACE IN HIS BASEMENT.
UH-OH! MY SPIDER-SENSE IS GOING NUTS. IF I'M IN THAT MUCH DANGER, I'D BETTER TRY FOR A FRONTAL ATTACK!

IT'S SPIDER-MAN!
YOU KNOW WHAT THE BOSS SAID--KILL HIM!

WHAT? THE OLD LET'S-DO-IN-SPIDER-MAN BIT?
C'MON, GUYS--I'VE GONE THROUGH THIS A THOUSAND TIMES!
CAN'T YOU PUGS EVER COME UP WITH SOMETHING NEW?
WHAM
KAPLAM

HOW ABOUT, "LOOK, IT'S SPIDER-MAN--LET'S HAVE A PARTY FOR HIM!"
OR HOW ABOUT, "IT'S SPIDER-MAN! GEE, HE'S A NICE GUY!"
I'M AFRAID, SPIDER-MAN, THAT THE ONLY PARTY WE'D WISH TO HOLD IS THE ONE CELEBRATING YOUR DEMISE!

EXCUSE ME, CREEPS... IF THAT'S MALACHAI TOOMES, HE'S THE GUY I WANT TO SEE!
THUK
LISTEN UP, TOOMES! SOMEONE WAS MURDERED, AND I INTEND TO FIND THE MURDERER...

...IF I HAVE TO GO THROUGH YOU TO FIND HIM! SO DON'T STAND IN MY WAY.
ACTUALLY, THERE HAVE BEEN SEVERAL MURDERS OF LATE...

...MOST OF THEM ENGINEERED BY A GENTLEMAN NAMED ALFRED.
IS THAT SO?
YES, NOT THAT THAT INFORMATION WILL DO YOU MUCH GOOD, ONCE YOU ARE DEAD!
WHAT? OH, NO... COMING OUT OF YOUR CARNATION...
...NOT KOFF! GAS KAFFE AGAIN! JUST FOUGHT... A LADY... WHO USED GAS!* YOU'D THINK... I'D... LEARNNN!
*SEE LAST ISSUE;--D.
NOW, GENTLEMEN, I TRUST YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO!
SHORTLY, AS SPIDER-MAN AWAKENS...
GENTLEMEN, YEARS AGO, THIS BUILDING WAS THE SCENE OF MANY A MURDER. WE ARE GATHERED HERE TO CONTINUE IN THAT GRAND TRADITION.
SPIDER-MAN Rest in Pieces
UNNGH?
TONIGHT, MY UNCLE WISHES TO PRESENT THE DEATH OF SPIDER-MAN!
EH? WHAT'S GOING ON?
WHAT THE HEY?! I'M MOVING!

I'I'M CHAINED UP IN A COFFIN! A-AND IT'S ON A TREAD-MILL TO... UH-OH!
IF THIS IS WHAT I THINK IT IS, SOMEBODY'S BEEN SEEING TOO MANY JAMES BOND FILMS!
UHNH... BLASTED GAS HAS LEFT ME WEAK. CAN'T BREAK THESE CHAINS... I CAN BARELY MOVE MY HANDS.
STRUGGLE IS QUITE USELESS, SPIDER-MAN. WHEN JEREMIAH TAYLOR BUILT HIS FURNACE, HE MADE CERTAIN THAT ESCAPE FROM IT WAS IMPOSSIBLE!
THE TEMPERATURE IS INCREASING... ONE THOUSAND DEGREES AND RISING! I DARE SAY, SPIDER-MAN--
YOU WILL BE DEAD LONG BEFORE THE FLAMES ACTUALLY CONSUME YOU. ISN'T THAT RIGHT, UNCLE?
QUITE RIGHT, MALACHAI! FAREWELL, SPIDER-MAN! THIS IS A PLEASURE I HAVE LONG AWAITED!
THAT VOICE... THEN MY SUSPICIONS WERE RIGHT! YOU ARE BEHIND THIS!
OF COURSE! WHO ELSE COULD HAVE ENGINEERED YOUR END BUT...

THE VULTURE!!
AND I SHALL GO DOWN IN ALL THE HISTORY BOOKS AS THE MAN WHO MURDERED SPIDER-MAN!
NO!